Mis. For. Go get you in. Well sir *Iohn*,
I beleeue I shall serue you such a trick,
You shall haue little mind to come againe.

Enter Sir Iohn.

Fal. Haue I caught my heauenlie Iewel?
Why now let me die. *I* haue liued long inough,
This is the happie houre *I* haue desired to see,
Now shall I sin in my wish,
I would thy husband were dead.

Mis. For. Why how then sir *Iohn*?

Fal. By the Lord, Ide make thee my Ladie.

Mis. For. Alas sir *Iohn*, *I* should be a verie simple Ladie.

Fal. Goe too, I see how thy eie doth emulate the Diamond.
And how the arched bent of thy brow
Would become the ship tire, the tire vellet,
Or anie Venetian attire, I see it. (better.

Mis. For. A plaine kercher sir *Iohn*, would fit me

Fal. By the Lord thou art a traitor to saie so:
What made me loue thee? Let that perswade thee
Ther's somewhat extraordinarie in thee: Goe too
I loue thee:
Mistris *Ford*, *I* cannot cog, *I* cannot prate, like one
Of these fellowes that smels like Bucklers-berie,
In simple time, but *I* loue thee,
And none but thee.

Mis. For. Sir *Iohn*, I am afraid you loue misteris

Fal. I thou mightest as well saie (*Page.*
I loue to walke by the Counter gate,
VVhich is as hatefull to me
As the reake of a lime kill.

Enter

Enter Mistresse Page.

Mis. Pa. Mistresse *Ford*, Mis. *Ford*, where are you?

Mis. For. O Lord step aside good sir *Iohn*.

Falstaffe stands behind the aras.

How now Misteris *Page* whats the matter?

Mis. Pa. Why your husband woman is cõming,
With halfe *Windsor* at his heeles,
To looke for a gentleman that he ses
Is hid in his house: his wifes sweet hart.

Mis. For. Speak louder. But *I* hope tis not true Misteris *Page*.

Mis. Pa. Tis too true woman. Therefore if you Haue any here, away with him, or your vndone for euer.

Mis. For. Alas mistresse *Page*, what shall *I* do? Here is a gentleman my friend, how shall I do?

Mis. Pa. Gode body woman, do not stand what shal I do, and what shall *I* do. Better any shift, rather then you shamed. Looke heere, here's a buck-basket, if hee be a man of any reasonable sise, heele in here.

Mis. For. Alas I feare he is too big.

Fal. Let me see, let me see, Ile in, Ile in,
Follow your friends counsell. (*A side.*

Mis. Pa. Fie sir *Iohn* is this your loue? Go too.

Fal. I loue thee, and none but thee:
Helpe me to conuey me hence,
Ile neuer come here more.

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